

COMMISSION EXPECTED TO SETTLE DISPUTE OVER ALASKA BOUNDARY

The Alaskan boundary tribunal, which will endeavor to settle the territorial disputes to the satisfaction of both Canada and the United States, has held its first meeting in London. As the members of the commission took their seats Senator Turner was on the extreme right, then Prof. Sir Louis Jetté, formerly of the Superior Court of Quebec, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, and profes-

Lord Alverstone, after formally announcing that the commission was in session, stating that he had been selected as president, an honor which he highly appreciated, asked counsel when they desired to begin oral arguments.

The commission decided to sit five days per week, commencing Sept. 15, and excluding Saturdays, and to be in session from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m. daily, and granted permission for a limited number of representatives of the press to attend the sittings.

Two members of British Commission.



Lord Alverstone, President of the Commission.

Two members of British Commission.



United States Commission.
Map Showing Alaska Boundary Line in Dispute and Commissioners Who Met in London.

Mr. Root, Lord Alverstone, Senator Lodge, A. B. Aylesworth, who succeeded in the late Justice Armour of Canada on the commission; Mr. Foster and Clifford Sifton, Canadian Minister of the Interior.

FROG IN HER STOMACH.

The More Mrs. Goldsmith Ate, the Thinner and Weaker She Grew.

Mrs. Harry Goldsmith of Hempstead, L. I., was in the mountains of northern New York some months ago and with some friends spent a day in the woods. Being thirsty she leaned over the edge of a stream and drank from it. She noticed that she swallowed what appeared to be a small piece of grass. In a day or so she had entirely forgotten the circumstance.

Mrs. Goldsmith has been having an increased appetite for the past six weeks and has been constantly thirsty. She was also attacked with fits of dizziness. Doctors' remedies all failed and she continued to become weaker and lose weight.

Her husband, who is a druggist, decided to study her case himself and finally concluded to administer an emetic. To his surprise a large frog was dislodged from his wife's stomach. It had been there for months, was in a perfectly healthy condition, and after being placed in a jar swam around. She swallowed it as a tadpole. Her condition shows marked improvement.

Millionaires as Writers.

William Waldorf Astor recently bought Hever castle and in so doing he came in possession of an idea for a story, which he has since printed in the Pall Mall Magazine. It is an unusually good story and Mr. Astor is getting credit for having done a piece of thoroughly good literary work. That other eminent millionaire, Mr. Carnegie, has limited himself of late years to founding libraries, instead of writing them. It is said that when Mr. Gladstone read a book by Mr. Carnegie he remarked that he admired the courage of a man who, without knowing how to write, wrote on a subject of which he knew nothing.

Mineral Matter in Food.

The base of nutrition in all living beings is oxygen, water, salts, carbon and nitrogen. Forster tried to feed dogs on organic substances deprived of nearly all their mineral matter. Death from starvation occurred sooner than if the dogs had been completely without food. M. Herrera says in Revue Scientifique, Paris: "Living beings are but aggregations of mineral substances and biology is but a chapter in mineralogy."

Salisbury's Scientific Views.

Although the late Lord Salisbury was much interested in science and was a fellow of the British Royal Society, he never approved of the extreme views of some of his associates. He was particularly opposed to the theory of evolution as taught by Herbert Spencer and of the descent of man as enunciated by Charles Darwin.

Kept Him Working Hard.

John Butler of Rockland, Mass., though but 65 years old, is the father of thirty-five children, the oldest of whom is 45 and the youngest 2 years old. As he has reared his numerous progeny respectably while working at his trade the chronicler will be believed in his statement that "Mr. Butler is a hard-working man."

Pigskin to Supersede Rubber.

A Scotch firm is authority for the statement that rubber tires for vehicles of all kinds will soon be displaced by pigskin. The firm has a process for tanning the skins which renders them so hard that when used as tires they will wear longer than rubber and give equal satisfaction in other respects.

DE WITTE'S RISE TO POWER.

Russian Statesman Started With Many Disadvantages.

The career of Sergius De Witte, Russian minister of commerce and finance, resembles that of numerous Americans who have attained high place in public or semi-public life. His parents emigrated from Germany to Russia, which fact was not at all in the young fellow's favor. He secured a lowly position in the freight department of a Russian railroad and crept up slowly but steadily until at 40 he was a director. His reports to the government attracted attention in St. Petersburg and he was invited to enter the department of finance, of which he became chief in a few years. One of his sayings is: "Only death can steal a man's brain."

NOW THE BAREFOOT BOY.

His Mother Takes Him to the New York Horse Show.

Three ladies, handsomely gowned and accompanied by a boy of 7, he barefooted, were the sensation of the Fashion show last night at the Madison Square Garden, says a New York dispatch. The circumstance was so unusual that visitors for the time being forgot their interest in gowns. The child was apparently unconscious of the excitement he created.

The mother of the boy said she was Mrs. Charles Brooke, of Nashville, Tenn., and that for the past year and a half her son had gone barefooted upon the advice of her physician. The little fellow, she says, was addicted to croup, but he has not had it since he abandoned shoes.

Strange Attempt at Suicide.

A Turin young man has just made what is probably one of the most singular attempts at suicide that has ever been recorded. First saturating a cigar in corrosive sublimate, he let it dry, and then smoked it liberally to the "bitter end." Death did not ensue because the agony was too long drawn out, which enabled the doctors to apply effective antidotes. The youth, however, suffered long torture from internal pains and convulsions.

Dies Aged 117 Years.

Andy Montgomery, a colored man, aged 117, died at a home for aged colored people at Atlanta, Ga., on Wednesday last. His age is verified by the records. For many years before the civil war he was a slave in the Montgomery family, prominent in Georgia history and never wearied of praising the good qualities of his old master and mistress, to whom he was devotedly attached.

Novel Reunion.

There was a touching reunion the other day at Frick's Locks, Pa. The venerable schoolmaster rang the bell of the old schoolhouse, when there trooped in, not the children of the village, but sixty-two middle-aged men and women, former scholars. All the old lessons were gone through and then the class adjourned to the playground and romped through the old games.

Hetty Green Avoids "Cranks."

Mrs. Hetty Green never lives long at the same address. This is chiefly because she fears to be annoyed by "cranks" who want her to invest in harebrained schemes. When she moves she keeps her new hiding place secret from even her closest friends. Just now she is somewhere in the country not far from New York and only visits the city at wide intervals.

MAKE GOOD CITIZENS

OF THE IMMIGRANTS WHO COME TO OUR SHORES.

This Can Be Done by Continuing Our Protection Policy, Whereby We Insure Them Work, Wages and a Higher Standard of Living.

Immigration under present conditions presents a serious problem.

No one can sit at his desk and absorb the facts that come to us in reports without appreciating the peril that threatens should hard times come to this country.

I am not an alarmist, but when I see hundreds of thousands of ignorant foreigners coming into our great cities every year I think I can realize in some degree the danger that will come from their discontent and dissatisfaction when there are no wages to be earned.—Commissioner Sargent.

"When there are no wages to be earned." What memories such a supposition brings up. It carries us back to the days of panic and idleness following the compromise tariff of 1833; it carries us back to the workless and wageless days and years between 1850 and 1860, brought on by free trade; it carries us back to the idle men and women of 1895-6, and the loss of earnings due to the free trade law of 1894.

With the experience and knowledge which we gained from these awful periods following free trade legislation, we can well appreciate the necessity of continuing our present excellent tariff law to enable us to care for these millions who are coming to our shores. We must protect them by continuing to protect our labor and industry from one end of the country to the other. It may be that some of these immigrants are of an undesirable character. It may be that better immigration laws are desirable. That is something that we must leave to the wisdom of Congress. Whatever the present law is we must accept it and face the conditions which are before us. It is protection and prosperity that invites these foreigners to our shores. They do not come

well as our industries; that we continue to maintain and build up our home market, worth more than all the markets of the world combined, and that we do not disturb the causes of the present splendid growth of industries, our splendid advancement of citizenship and our splendid standard of living, which cannot help but invite those abroad who have been struggling for a bare subsistence, and have in their natures a single spark of ambition.

England's Condition.

Our exports of manufactured goods to protectionist countries are steadily decreasing. Our imports of manufactured goods from these very countries are steadily rising. The protected states not only shut our goods out of the market but are shutting them out of our home market. We now import as much manufactured goods as we export to the protected states on both sides of the Atlantic. The workingman's occupation is going, and occupation is income. Capital is also going. It has been lost altogether to a large amount by the falling off of our industries, and it is further scared into seeking abroad the investments which business ceases to offer at home. That is a serious condition of affairs for all of us, and most of all for the workingman. We cannot meet it by cheapening the food, we cannot even prevent food from becoming dearer, and the country is asked to consider whether there are no means of getting more money to buy food with.—London Times.

Nothing to Fear.

We protect our manufacturers by preserving the home market to them and being so stimulated they are able to supply that market and have larger surpluses to send abroad. England might attempt to protect her agricultural population (considering those in her colonies), but she would still have to import food. We might doubt the efficacy of our protective system if we still had to import most of our manufactures. As it is, our food question and our manufacturing question are wholly dissociated, save as thriving manufactures make demand

HUMOR OF THE DAY

The "Best-Girl" Habit.

"Why," asked her anxious and excited mother, "do you think he is coming to the point at last?"

"Well," the maiden replied, looking demurely down at the rug, "when he took me in his arms and kissed me last night he said he'd got so used to me he didn't believe he could ever break himself of the habit."

A Combination of Discomforts.

"I see that those progressive Mexicans get the latest weather report stamped across the envelopes of the letters they receive."

"Well, it must be enough to make a man feel pessimistic to get an envelope stamped 'Continued rains and much colder,' with an unexpectedly large bill inside."

Wanted the Real Thing.

"Matilda!" shouted old Crawford, angrily, "stop pounding on that piano."

"Oh, papa," lisped the girl in gingham, "the paper says music will kill mosquitoes."

"Well, then, why don't you play music?"

Maternal Pride.



First Young Wife—The photographer said my baby was the prettiest baby he'd ever seen.

Second Young Wife—That's strange. He said the same thing about mine.

First Young Wife—Well, I suppose he saw your baby before he saw mine.

Neat Scheme of a Clubable Wife.

"I think," she said, "that I have a little the best of my husband."

"How is that?"

"Why, he thinks I give too much time to my clubs, so I offered to give up one of mine for every one of his that he would give up."

"Well?"

"Well, he belongs to two and I belong to eight. Yes, I think I have a little the best of him."—Chicago Post.

Unsportsmanlike.

First Chauffeur—Puffer ought to be put out of the auto club. He's no true sportsman.

Second Chauffeur—Why, what's the matter with Puffer?

"He runs people down promiscuously, without ever tooting his horn. A regular pot-hunter."—Kansas City Journal.

In Kansas.

"Do the Kansas farmers expect much for their money?" asked the hat salesman.

"I should say so," responded the lightning-rod agent. "After they buy a lightning rod they expect you to send along a thunderstorm so they can test it."—Chicago News.

Couldn't Have Been He.



Lady—I'm sure you're the same man I gave a loaf of home-made bread to yesterday.

Tramp—It wasn't me, madam, I never felt better in my life.

Both Sides Of It.

She—It's lots of fun to flirt with a man till you get him to propose and then say "No."

He—Yes, and it's lots of fun for the man, too; but he runs an awful risk.

She—How's that?

He—She might fool him and say "Yes."

It Comes Back.

Subbubs—Do you really mean to say you keep a cat?

Backlotz—Yes.

Subbubs—I shouldn't think you'd want one around the house.

Backlotz—I don't, but the cat insists.

What He Deserved.

"Did he marry for money?"

"Yes."

"And did he get it?"

"He did. I understand she makes him a cash allowance of \$250 a week."

Consumption of Eggs.

Prof. Thompson, who is a statistician of reputation, has discovered that in the city of New York each family of five persons consumes on an average four eggs a day. In Chicago, if it is accepted that the city has reached a population of 2,000,000, the rate of egg consuming is higher, and every person in the city manages to consume one whole egg each day in the year.

Needed for a Picnic.

A spot on the edge of the woods, with water near. Several persons with a sense of humor. A camp fire where corn and potatoes may be roasted and coffee boiled. A red tablecloth and little red-fringed napkins. Wooden plates, knives, forks and spoons. All sorts of sandwiches, carefully packed and wrapped in waxed paper.

Has Many Honors.

The lord high steward to the Kaiser boasts of no fewer than seventy orders, which were conferred upon him by his own and foreign sovereigns. The chancellor of the empire, Count Suelow, follows second best, with sixty orders.

An Old Soldier's Experience.

Dennard, Ark., Sept. 7th. Mr. E. J. Hicks, merchant of this place, has written for publication, an account of a personal experience, which is very interesting.

"I am an old Federal soldier," writes Mr. Hicks, "and shortly after the close of the war I was taken sick. I had aches and pains all over me, fluttering of the heart and stomach trouble. I just simply was never a moment without pain. I could not sleep at night, and I was always tired and fearfully weak."

"I took medicine all the time, but for a long time I was more dead than alive. Altogether I suffered for over twenty years, and I believe I would have been suffering yet, or in my grave, if I had not read of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I got an almanac which told me of this remedy, and I bought some of it. I started with three pills a day, but increase the dose to six pills a day. I had not used many till my pains began to disappear. I kept on and now I can sleep and eat as well as ever I could, and I feel like a new man, with no pains or aches left."

"I will always recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills, for they are a wonderful remedy."

Somehow the things we imagine would make us perfectly happy are always possessed by others.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red-Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

"Figures never lie" in the hands of a poor accountant.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

Too Great a Risk.

An insurance agent called at the house of a newly married couple and during the conversation urged the husband to take out a policy, but when he heard the fair young wife say to her husband, "Yes, do so, Charlie, and I'll bake you some nice pastry for your supper," he stood a moment, as if considering the risks, and then he closed his book and fled.

New York's Population in 1900.

The population of New York in 1900 was 3,437,202, of whom more than three-fourths were foreign-born or of foreign parentage.

Precipice Has Immense Drop.

The Myling Head precipice in Strömoe, one of the Faroe islands, has a sheer drop of 2,200 feet from crest to sea.

Company Owns Many Steamers. The Irrawaddy Flotilla company owns the record number of steamers for any one company—118 in all.

Few Wild Elephants.

There are certainly not more than 10,000 wild elephants left, against a quarter of a million in 1875.

To Retire Professors.

Yale professors will hereafter be retired from service, except in special cases, at 68 years of age.

DOCTOR SAID

"Quit Wrong Food and Eat Grape-Nuts."

An Illinoisan who has been through the mill says: "Last Spring I was so bad with indigestion I could not digest even soft cooked eggs and doctor said I must eat predigested food and prescribed Grape-Nuts. I changed for the better before I had used one package, eating it three times a day."

"My improvement on Grape-Nuts food was so wonderful that I concluded to use your food drink Postum in place of tea and to make a long story short I have not been without Grape-Nuts and Postum since and my present health proves my doctor's wisdom in prescribing Grape-Nuts. I have got strong as a horse and well and I owe it all to your delicious food and Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In the making of Grape-Nuts food all the indigestible starches of the grain are transformed into Post Sugar. Every particle of Grape-Nuts is digestible in the weakest stomach. Physicians have never found a stomach too weak to digest and assimilate it.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to